

PARTII

Euclid, Delambre's "Astronomy," 10 *Kip's "Navigation," Kelly's "Spherical Trigonometry," Jones "Legaritims," herthellet's "Chemical Statics" and Newton's "Optics" were representative volumes what was lightest and most fancibul and romantic in this severe and uninresting collection. There was notic ing there with poetry or liction or his Nember did I afterward find any thing at all of that nature in any part of the house. While Minneds, who had in vested hencelf with the whitest of agrons was bushy engaged in the kitchen, or wafinting in and out of the breakfast room the personification of a tiriffy and pretty sife. I employed myself in glancin over the pages of these wildly exciting I took down a venerable looking dictionary and opening a found that it was lished in the last part of the eighteenth century.

I immediately noticed something very remarkable about it. Every few pages would come across a black oblong impres in printer's ink, which completely obliter ated the particular word over which it had been stamped. Many of these words; for destance, courtship, bethrothal, wedding marriage, love, sweetheart, husband, proposal and cogagement, I was enabled to guess by the context, and I almost imme-diately came to the conclusion that the of this wonderfully painstaking and laborious work had been the ma bating mother of Miranda. All things which I had up to this time discovered made it seem probable, that, having had som dreadulty cruel experience with the sterner sex, she had caused the cottage to be built in this impregnable indiag child, that she might bring her up in total ignorance of love and marriage, and with absolutely no knowledge whatever of the malchuman) eing. Astothe disappearance of the mother at the time Miranda was four teen years of age, I could form to other theory than that she had walked off the cliff, in the darkness of night, either in-tentionally or accidentally.

My agreeable young hostess now ap-peared and announced breakfast, and folowing her to the table, I was most de Bightfully animzed at the provision she had made. Who would not have been taken aback to seeserved up to him, upon a desert island fresh strawberries, an onadette a l'Espagnot and a broiled mackerel' Plo had caught the fish the day before, from the very rock upon which I had first landed She also informed that she had shot a can case back duck, and that we were to have it stuffed with truffles, together with some soft shell crabs, at dinner.

I was intensely interested, as may suppored, in finding out by what my erious means she had provided certain ver ordinary and useful table luxuries. r, for instance, how she came t the builter

"It floated in one day last week," said she, in a matter of course sort of way, "It flowed in!" I exclaimed, "How flowed in?"

Way, it floated into the cove, the fis sure where I found you this merning There is a very nice, large tub of it Is there anything extraordinary in that Scarcely a day passes, but something ating in. Last week it was a cheese. The week before, a barrel I'm scarcely ever in want anything that it does not come drifting before the week is out. Every morning go to the head of the inlet or purge to be what has come in during the night. The morning I went there, as usual, and found

And I suppose you were very muc disappointed at not finding what you wanted. By the way, what particular thing were you in want of when yo went to look this morning?"

"I was in want of a tox of cosp. bu I scarcely expected to find it. About a year ago there came drifting in the chest of a ship's officer, and it was thus that I obtained my sextant, on maps and my nautical almonac, and table of logarithms. Once there came in a box or trunk, containing articles of fema wearing apparel. I welcomed it, of course with considerable delight, but I foun very few of the things which pleased me to wear, and many of them I absolutely knew not the use of.

She left the room, but was back again in a moment, carrying a large map of chart, which she unrolled upon the table in front of me.

'This," said she, 'is a map of the world, according to Mercator's projection The representation of areas within 20 degrees of the equator is exceedingly accurate; but you know very well that as we go north or south of this parallel, th always parallel medicians, together with the peculiar progression in the width of the areas between the parallels produce an exaggeration in the representation which finally becomes infinite. So that with this scheme of Mercator we could never get to the poles. This is why, we being at this in latitude 40 and longitude about 31 west, the Island of Corvo does not appear upon the chart in exactly that position.

She placed one small hand lightly upon my shoulder, and, leaning over, pointed with the index finger of the other at Janan. the small dots upon the map which represented the Azores.

You understand me, of course?" said

"Cectainly," said I. My brain was in a whirl trying to fathom her explanations, of which I uaderstood not one iota. I, however, did no propose to let it appear that I was eelip in learning by this fair savage. To tell the truth, also, I was more taken up with her sweet self than I was with projections, and parallels and representations, and as I felt her fragrant breath upon my cheek and shapely hand upon my shoulder, I knew that I should be content to hear her expound the matter for the rest of the

We now went out and explored the wh length and breadth of her diminutive kingshe doing the honors like the que of it that she was, and pointing out to my admiring gaze each point of beauty and in-terest. As we stood in the vegetable garden between a row of onions and anothe of celery. I saw that she was regarding my face with a rapt and speculative ex

"What are you thinking of, Miranda?"

"I was thinking," she answered, "that you are, by far, the handsomest man I have ever seen." was naturally not a little pleased.

haps I colored a little. Then I thought "How many besides me bave

"Two," responded she, guilelessly; "and of them was a black man. The other had a wooden leg and was red whisk-red. 12 seconds and longitude 31 west, and we are upon the island of Corvo." I asked her for the sheet upon which she

con anyone there before. There are

and after a speci time, they went away.

I now passed an hour or to in this need

greeable manner, sitting upon a mossi

ock by her side and listening to her artless

and institions advances of the tender pas

that she was far from being indifferen

o me. Yet I would not make love to her

the nowdered and simpering tanid of the

matinee, or the languishing and artificial

allolike and beautiful creature, it seemed

omething like a sacrilege, and I could to

bring myself to take advantage of the pe-

The time flew by an though it had the wings of the wind, and I was amazed when

ne started up and said that the noon hour

had almost come; that the san would in a

few minutes reach the meridian, and that

she now proposed to take the observation

iouse and shortly afterward reappeared,

of which she had spoken. She entered the

carrying her sextant and a small writing

pad, and I followed her to the head of the inlet or fissure, which opening, as I before

pentioned, was the only outlook upon to

The sun was above and in front of us, and

she took her stand facing it and pointed the telescope of her sextant at the sea bori-

zer immediately under it. She made a most fascinating ship's mate in petitional as she

stood there in graceful, firmly poised atti-tude, with her head thrown back and her

gentle features puckered into a scowl by

he intensity and concentration of her pur

the exact time by your watch."

could wind it no further.

When I call out," saidshe, 'Fet me know

While waiting for her to get the sun's alti-

tade I took my watch out, and, without opening it, I wound it mechanically until

I opened my watch and found, to my cha

cein, that it gave the time as exactly

four minutes past 9. It was a very ex

cellent watch, made expressly to my orde

in Geneva, at a fabulous price, and would

not vary five seconds in a year. It was

ronning now, as I had just wound it. but I saw at once that it must have run

Gown at four minutes past 9 that morning. It also occurred to me that I had

Willing to oblige her even in such a

reservical when I followed her late the

pouse, and we took our seats at the

"You tell me," she commenced, "Host

your watch is a very accurate one; that

"Yes," I interposed, "but it has, unfor-

t does not vary five accounts in the year

that you come from a place called New

York. Naturally the time which you car-ried was New York time. Can you tell me

a degree of longitude. We are, there

of the 75th meridian of west longitude

enoug the islands of the Azores. Are not

not now satisfied that I am right, an

"But my watch had run down," I ob-

swered very pertinently "You simply suppose it. I hope that you will now see the folly of asserting that we are with-

n forty miles of New York. When I have

proved by your own watch and by the sun

that we are two thousand miles to the

I knew, of course, that the idea of my

traveling that distance in a single night

was preposterous and absurd. But she ac

companied her remarks with such a capti-

ave conceded that we were in the Sea of

"To get the exact latitude," she con

tinued, "it is always necessary to first ascertain the correct longitude; that we

may allow properly for the declination of the sun. Before this, I have always had to

approximate it. Today, thanks to the ac-

curacy of your watch, I shall ascertai

our position, to the fraction of a minute

cian now took the writing pad, and be

gan to figure rapidly, explaining the mat

"The highest abitude of the sun which

I could get was 68 degrees 21 minutes 8 seconds. This, of course, was the neight

of thelowerrim of thesun, and we mastadd half of the sun's diameter, which my Nautica

Almanac gives upon this day as 15 min-

minutes 57 seconds. As we are stanling

and not at the water's edge, we must al

low and deduct for the extra dip of the

borizon on that account. My ahaanac give

for twenty feet a dip of the sea horizon

of 4 minutes 24 seconds. Which deducte

leaves 68 degrees 32 minutes 33 seconds We must now deduct for refraction, minu

the sun's parallex. As I figure it, it is 36

grees 31 minutes 57 seconds, which is the

sun's true cititude. Subtracting this al-titude from the 90 degrees, we have 21 degrees 28 minutes 3 accords, which is our

distance from the sun, or the sun's zenit

distance. At apparent noon today my

Greenwich is 18 degrees 10 minutes 46 seconds, increasing 40 seconds bourly. As our longitude is 31 degrees, or 2 hours when the west of Greenwich, we have to add to this 1 minute 25 seconds, making 18 de-

almanac says that the sun's declination

upon a cliff, twenty feet above the water

seconds. Making 68 degrees 36

ter, as she went along.

The fair astronomer and mathemati-

vating glance, that, to please her, I would

w do you know that?" she an

that we are upon the island of Corvo?

which brings us to the 31st meridian as

upon what meridian of longitude the

arge Mercutor map of the world.

upon which was still spread the

ting to windit the night before.

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mately, run down

New York time is based?"

ridian of West longitude."

culiar position in which I found myself.

such advances might well be in place with

By her palve remarks, I also kney

had figured, and she gave it to me, and I have it now. This is why I remember these things and am able to set them down I could not sufficiently admire the lucid and powerful mind of this remarkable girl, or sufficiently wonder at the contrast be-tween her thorough knowledge of the exact ciences and her ladicrous importance of They had put into the cove one morning It also struck me as a most reabout two years ago, with their boat, which markable coincidence, that the 44 de was an unusual shing. Infact, I hadnever grees of longitude which brought as from New York to the Azores, should represen great many sunken rocks a short way out from the cliff, and all fishermen, on to a second the amount of time which had elapsed since my watch had run down. Fortunately they did not see me,

The afternoon for the most part we spent in the cool shade of a small cluster of fragrant pine trees which stood in front of the cottage. She lay in the hammock, a picture of graceful case and indolence; while I sat beside her on a rustle bench and crisp and original conversation. As I goved upon her, I already felt the swift and gently swinging her back and forth, recited, for her amusement and delectaion, and to her inexpressible wonder and delight, all the old, heroic, teader, melting, oyous, and sorrowful poems, which I had committed to memory years before, and which I had supposed long since for-getten. Resting her chin upon her hands she gazed at me, wide and starry-eyed, with rapt and breathless attention.

She passed judgment upon everything that I narrated, with the decision and inchangeableness of an autocrat. She could not see why, if Genevieve, in Coleridge's poem, had loved her lover so long, she had kept it to herself and had not told him so the moment she found it out; and I could not make her think that it was more proper for a girl to keep silent, until she Locksley Hall did not at all meet with her approbation.

"One can readily see," said she, "bat the story is not true. If Amy had really loved that young man who tells the story in such a beautiful way, it stands to reason that she would never have mercied the rich squrie. She did not love the squire, and, therefore, it is ma-

ossible and altogether sily."

After dinner, while I was in the house, it being then about 6 o'clock, I missed her for quite a while. Then I heard her musical voice calling to me from without, and, stepping to the door, I saw her running oward me from the direction of the inlet. she was coming along with a sort of a lop and a skip permiar to her, and she reof a symph of the forest, or rather Athlanta as she "skims along

"What do you think," she cried out, has come floating into the cove?"
"A box of scap," I answered.

"Better than that," said she, "It is your bont, the 'Mary Ann.' I found it in he injet, and went down and made it fast to the rock. But why do you call it the Mary Ann? Have you a betrothed, or sweetheart as you call it, by that name?" I assured her that I find not.

Then why do you call it so?" she per-I explained how I had beight it of the re-eyed fisherman. At which she seemed

probably neglected to wind it, while I was tossing about in the boat the night before relieved and satisfied. We now went to the head of the gorge I jaughingly announced the time shown and I looked down at the boat and saw by my watch, and then explained to her that it was all right and tight, and that how it must have run down from my forgetthe oars were still in it. This gratified me exceedingly, as we now had the means "It is now exactly noon," said I. "for of getting from the place, whenever we sun has just passed the meridian. I wished to do so. I say we for the reason that I had already decided that it would call therefore move the hands forward to e impossible for me to live without her. "You shall do nothing of the kind," and it at she nont accompany me whenever cried the girl. "Keep it running exactly as it is, or you will have reason to regret

Lieft the Island. We passed the early evening in a number sont ways, and thus, was rounded est and complemed the most delightful and on day which I had had in all the years

At about 9 o'clock I began to notice that ny fair companion was giving all the evidences of fatigue and drowsiness. She made serie efforts to hide it from me, and this rehad shown a certain inborn modesty and own whall see later whether it has or or bad of rest. I arose and

"Let me see," I answered; "the stand-ard time in New York—and I was always signified my intention of retiring. very particular to have it exactly -is called Eastern tune, and I think, yes, I am post tive, that it is the time of the 75th me stood there before me, with her beautiful nce half in light and half in shadow, and "Very well," said she; "when the sun with the flicker of the lamp reflected from ssed the meridian at noon, a few min the mysterious depths of her starry eyes, stes ago, you, you looked at your watch with difficulty repressed an inclination and found that it was two hours and fifty to take her in my arms. x minutes slow. Four minutes represent

"I now feel," said I. "as though I would like to cat you after all."

When I had withdrawn into my chamber I cast myself into a large and comfortable fanteuil and pondered fong spon the astounding events of the day, and more particularly upon the charms of form and mind and heart of this perfect and adorable creature. Here was, indeed, at last the perfect woman, such as I had never seen before.

I was now able to think lucidly about matters and to come to a settled decision as to the plan of my future actions. I determined to start for New York at sunrise of the following day. Once there, I would proceed to settle up my affairs with all possible dispatch. If I could not sell the whole of my property within three days I would give what remained of it away. would then return to the island, if i-da it were, and would take a clergyman with me, first pledging him to the strictest secreey as to its locality. I would marry Miranda Roy, and we would live our lives apon this enchanted spot, in the peaceful and pastoral simplicity which I had found so inexpressibly delightful.

As I wished to lose no time in the morning, I east myself, clothed as I was, upon the couch, and, filled with all manner of pleasurable anticipations, soon sank into a deep slumber. Many dreams came to me during the night, all of which were connected with the magical events of the preceding twenty-four hours. One of these dicams was so vivid that, with the realit of it. I awoke. I thought that I lay in a ort of a waking sleep upon a rustic be beside the garden, and that Miranda gave mea kiss as light as air and as fragrant as the scent of her June roses. It even seemed, after I had awakened, that I heard a faint rustling, as of garments, near me, but I concluded that I was mistaken, and slept again.

At the first faint gray of dawn, I was up and about. After refreshing myself with a donse of cold water, I stepped out into the library or sitting room, and was surprised and shocked to discover Miranda Roy asleep upon a large divan in one corner of the anartment. A suspicion of he truth suddenly entered my mind, and it took me but a moment to veifyit. There was but one bed chamber in the ho had, inconsiderately, appropriated it, to he exclusion of its fair and gentle own I was very angry with myself when I saw ow the poor child had, of necessity, curled berself up on this hard and uncomforta couch, and had gone to sleep in the habili-ments which she had worn all day. I determined not to waken her, and

sun's distance north of the equator. Ad-I was going, and promised her that I would certainly return at the end of three days. I also took this occasion to tell ner ding this to 21 degrees 28 minutes 3 sec-onds, the zenith distance of the sun, we have 39 degrees 40 minutes 12 seconds, which is our correct latitude." that her dear face would be ever or With an air of triumph, she pointed out the islands of the Azores upon the map. "Here we are," she exclaimed. "It in my mind till I again saw her. I placed these lines in a spot where I knew that she would atonce notice themupon awakening, and I was now ready to depart. more exact. The island of Corvo is in latitude 39 degress 40 minutes

I paused a moment in admiration of the captivating picture which she made in simpler. Her head, with its great masses of tustrons brown bair, which she had now undane, was supported upon her rounded arm, and there was a pleased and funcent sidle upon her countenance. I could not help but bend over and kiss lightly her resy and slightly parted lips This act, at least, was no dream.

When I had embarked in the Mary Ana.

and had paddled her out of the cove-like fissue or inlet into the open sea beyond, I noticed that there was quite a little fog resting upon the water. It was im-possible to see more than a quarter or a half a mile in any direction, and I was thus just about as much in the dark as ever regarding my whereabouts. I found great danger from the sunken rocks, which Miranda had spoken of I was not sur-prised that fishermen, on this account, gave the place a wide berth, and I won-used new few I had not happened to run fool of one of them on the preceding morn-

When I was a little distance out I naused and contemplated the coast which I had left. I could see bothing but the sea wall, the long line of evergreen thicket upon its top and the great cliff in the back-No one would have supposed that between this palisade of firs and hemiocks and the mountain back of them there extended the ministure and verdant onsis, which I had quitted but a few moments before.

With the rising of the sun the fog did not seem to lift, but grew momentarily thicker, with the result that, at the distance of a half mile from the shore, there was not the slightest sign of it visible. While trying to imagine the direction in which I had come, while in tow of the schooner, I almy course twice or thrice, and finaily became so mixed in my ideas, that I was no longer capable of saying in what point of the compass Miranda's island lay. I now saw bow roolish a thing I had done. in leaving the coast, during this heavy log It not only made it impossible for me to lay my course for New York, but it also placed grave difficulties in the way of my fin line upon my return from the city that seclude and fairy like spot, which I had just left.

When a man commences to make an idiet of himself he is not likely to do things by malves. If I had only rested upon my oars until the fog lifted, even though I had to wait for hours, all would have been well. I was, however, possesse with an eager desire to get somewhere, no matter where, and I set to work and rowed and rowed and rowed, with never a bit of land coming into sight for eight mortal bours. A dozen times there might have been, and probably was land within half a mile of me, without my seeing to and it was not till about 12 o'clock at noon that I finally ran the boat, while least expecting it, ball way out of the water, upon a flat and barren shore. got out of the Mary Ann and stared around me, and immediately saw that I had se turned unconsciously to the place when I had started out the day before I was in fact, once more, at Sandy Hook I had rowed, without doubt, fully thirty miles, but whether in a straight direction or in a tircle, or whether I had signagged back and

forth, is more than I can tell. f took the next steamer to the city, and in two days succeeded in settling up all my affairs. At the ead of the second day property, consisting mostly of real estate in New York remained use softs the amount of something over \$400,000. This I gave away, dividing it at hipharand among a score or more of individuals. The consequence of this was that, upon the morning of the third day, I was besieged with a vast multitude of visitors so that the en trance to my apartments, as well as the sidewalk outside, for almost a block way, was completely blocked and obstruct-

At noon of this same day I embarked upon my steam yacht, the Ariel, together with my former classicals, the Rev. Stephen minds me to say that on every occusion. Postlethwaite, and set gut upon my return which had that day presented itself size to the desertisland of Miranda Roy.

To make a long story short, we cruised beliency and refinement, which was not for two long months, without getting a suth had been spent, but which would glimper of enything which had the learesemblance to that well-remembered and contained young woman. Reminding myself perular shore. There was not, in fact that it was her custom to rise with the sun, a neek or corner of the lower buy, the that it was ner oustom to rise with the sun, a need or corner of the lower bay, the and having consideration for the need upper bay, the Hudson, the East River or the entrance to Long Island Sound. which I did not, with great care and She brought me a lamp and indicated to painstaking, investigate. So that the revenue the room which I was to take. As she erend gentleman finally looked upon me as a madman, and openly expressed his doubts as to the existence, not only of the island, but of that beautiful girl herself.

As a last resort, I caused to be inserted in several of the leading journals of the metropolis, an advertisement, in which I offered \$50,000 reward for the discovery of the island, and \$50,000 Miranda Roy was still living upon it.

One thing more, and I have do I first got back to New York, after my singular meeting with the fair savage I found that my watch, instead of being 2 hours and 56 minutes slow, was only 2 hours and 53 minutes slow. As I said t fore, this timepiece was an exceedingly accurate one, varying but three or seconds in the course of a whole year From this, it seems to me altogether like ly, that the spot where Miranda Roy took the observation must have been minutes east of the 75th meridian. Thre minutes, of course, being equal to three fourths of a degree, or about fifty-two miles. As to the latitude of 39 degrees, 40 minutes, 12 seconds, which she figure out: no dependence at all can be placed upon it, as it was based upon a longitude in which there was the trifling error of forty-four degrees. I give these data, thinking that they may be of some use to any one undertaking to obtain the reward, by rediscovering the island.

This is all that I have to say about the

matter at the present time. (THE END.)

English, of Course.

Two green reporters, Englishmen, were suburabn town to write up the burning of an orphan asylum. Late that night, when the news editor was wondering why no 'copy" about the fire was coming by wire, a telegraph messenger rushed in and hander him a dispatch. He opened it and read: "Dear sir: We are here. What shall w

It was signed with the names of the two men sent to "write up" the fire. The news editor made a few remarks, then he wrote on a telegraph blank this brief message. "Find out where the fire is bottest and jump in."-New York Press.

Oom Paul's Real Idea.

President Kruger, speaking at Bloemfo tein, said with regard to the vrouw" incident, all who were presen be construed as being offensive to Quee Victoria or the British govern he did say was that he did not come here to find fault with the British government, bu her majesty was "eeus kwasi vrouw." He was not learned in languages, but every Af-ricander would know what his words meant. His meaning was that her majesty was "puntenerig," punctilious, exacting one who would not give way.—Johannes to avoid, in this way, some of the pain one who w.

CYCLING IN WARFARE.

Experiments Being Carried on by the French Army. It is evident that the cycle is now it

course of effecting a very potent revolution in the manners and customs of men and women, and it may be interesting to the cyclists to hear about the new uses and purposes to whichit is put in France. From military point of view eveling is, as yet n its infancy. Up to the present time in the French army cyclists have been en ployed chiefly to transmit orders and carry messages, but it is now proposed to for evelist exorps of combainats a kind of mounted infantry, using bloycles instead of ponies. An experimental company of sixty men has been formed by Capt. Gerard, who has invented for their use an ingeniou bicycle, which can fold in two by means of a hinge on the crossbar, so that when folded the front wheel and hind wheel are next to each other, and the machines be come readily portable on the men's shoul ders. The cyclist company, as at present organized, consists of four sections, twelve men each, commanded by one sergeant and two corporals, thus making up a total of forty-eight rank and file, with four ser geants and eight corporals. The folding bleyele is provided with leather braces, to enable the men to carry it on their backs. The uniform's a bine jersey, a bine flannel belt, a loose cloth jacket cut very like a pilot cost, or an open Norfolk Jacket, red trougers, close fitting from the knee, leggins and ankle boots. These latter are he worst part of the equipment, and verify the proverb that the French soldier is the worst shod in Europe. The equipment consists of the regulation best with three pouches, each containing forty rounds of ball-cartirdge. In the pouch carried at the back there is room provided for the pump and the usual tools. A canvas bag is also provided to hold a spare jersey. The armament consists of a Lebel rifle and bayonet. Two cycle-smiths are attached to the company. They ride a coupled bicycle, and carry space nots, tires, air chambers, files, hammers, and other ar-ticles to repair the machines. A van is attached to the company containing a portableforge, aboxof a mammitten and spare vheels, together with the men's knapsacks and officers' valises. This company was tested at the last autumn maneuvres near Laon, and was

used for reconnectering scouting and advanced post duties. Thus, when it was thought necessary to occupy, at some disstrategic point, the cycle company dispatched to take possession of it, and, thanks to the rapicity of its movements for secuting and reconncitering duties, it is said to have been very serviceable. When the ground is impracticable, then the men fold their machines, strap them to their backs, clamber over steep wooded hills, and then, on regaining level groun dg up their inachines, and are once more on the wing. According to a Russian military writer, Gen. Piloutsinski, the Licycle is the ideal mount for mounted infantry, as the rapidity and continuity of its movements are not interfered with by the nece sity of providing forage and water ver, obvious that the experiment, to be conclusive, would have to be carried out on a far larger scale. According to this Resein authority, the military ught to be able to travel at a rate of thirty o thirty-five versts an hour-the verst is 1.167 vards. This seems to me rather an exaggeration. But it is clear that in France a country so amply provided with excellent roads, trained bodies of crack shots and ex-perienced cyclists, might in reconneiterng service even surpass the exploits of the dushing Unians during the France-Pro war, and be pushed on as feelers a long distance from the main body of their army For this service the cycle seems extremely well fitted. But that bodies of cyclists would have any chance against well-trained bodies of cavalry, it seems to me a little premature to claim.

One of the advantages for the scouting service is the absolute silence with which the cycle can move. But it requires good roads. What would become of a body of evelists having to go over a read broken up by the passage of artiflery after heavy rsins, it is easy enough to imagine-and once off the road they would be practically worse than useless. Still, the expectto be hoped that Capt. Gerard will be allowed to work it out more exhaustively than he has been able to do as yet.

of the last notions. I hear, is to prone gans of the Maxim or Hotchkiss But I have not heard that this design has been actually tried. abvious, however, that the mechanical traction must, in course of time, he adapted to military purposes, and for the purpose of transporting artillery at a rapid rate it would have some very obvious advantages over traction by horses, ballocks, or elephonts. As to the idea put forth by M. de Kerobaut and other writers, that the cycle can ever take the place of cavalry. and become an "arm of the future." it is a dangerous delusion, or rather would be so if it were possible to imagine any minister of war so demented as to organize a cyclist army corps. As an auxiliary branch of the reconnollering service of the intelligence department in the field, evelists are likely to be of material ser-But as a fighting unit the claim unt forth on behalf of the cyclists does not seem consistent with the grinding principle of warfare-common sense.

The Monkey Convention.

The word was cassed in the lungle, where the long lianas sway, And the sunshine sleeps in the sindow's arms, throughout the languorous day,

Word was passed that a meeting of the Monkey-Folk should be-Mass meeting of indignation, in the top

of the tallest tree

From the tombs of the Monkey City, where the dead kings lie in state. From the depth of the dank still marshes, where the crocodiles grimly wait, From the rock-bound heights where

python is the dread of the Monkey-Folk, They came, and with shricks and chatter the forest stillness broke.

When the oldest monkey gravely rose and stilled the din. And he said: "Ye know the Men-Folk, how they scamper and nod and grin, They are a puny people, they cannot climb

at all. They must wait in helpless hunger till the ripe nuts earthward fall.

They have called a big mass meetingthe kite has told it me. Hovering over that meeting in the hope of prey was he.)

say-these tribes degenerate-there are many signs to prove That from the Monkey People they are but

This may be true, but I doubt it. Who ever heard or saw A monkey with no occup

work his law? We climb and frolic and chatterget our living, too-But there are some men who never have anything else to do.

They live but to grin and bully-to fatten on other's store, make the tribe work for them, till the hearts of the tribe are sore,

eved. That Degenerate Monkeys are (Unaminously passed.)

I wish to embody my feelings in a

THE INCA'S BEARD

It happened so long, long ago, that I was only a scrap of a girl all innoceace and lemon-yellow hair. It was way up in the beart of a hazy, lazy, mazy July day, that my Callsta stretched out with a summer novel in a room full of cool brenzes commanded me in that "Stand not on the order of your going" style peculiar to eldersbares, to go downstairs and beam used, Downstairs meant the notel parlor and plazza, with a tennis net stretched on one on the mountain sides, and of the seeds no side of the lawn and croquet mallets and has driven to lawlessness by his cursed puazza, with a tennis net stretched on one balls sprawled about on the other. Then | love of gaincame the mountains. They stood like green grenadiers at every turn, each with its name and history, and it was only that nature had made one of the big fellows break ranks that we were able to see trough the gap it made, the little Lengh rushing by withthe tremendous importance characteristic of shallow streams, and the spidery iron bridge arching it, over which that hypocrisy was something more than the cars tore madly every hour in the day. Usually, the rockers and hammocks, and balls and raquets were all going together

but this was I o'clock, with the sun in the middle of the sky. It was casy guessing that my Calista Rose was not the only sojourner of Cloud Top. who was given over to books and coo tween staying in the big silent house, prowling up the big, silent mountain the tack of it, why in less than two minutes I was out on the one path access amateur climbers—a path so narrow, so steep, and so crooked that it reminded me more of the cat steps leading to an oldfashioned attic than anything else I can think of just now, though the proprietor had set it down in the prospectus as the "Brook trail" - just as he had set down the ountain Sterif as "The Incas Beard" It was a persuading little trail, to begat

with. At every turn there was a white board with a black painted hand to point the way, and the unkerent little naths that zigragged themselves out of the interior of the mountain darted across its beginn track and out of sight, as if they were afcald. Then the undulations grew into perpendiculars and showed such demondizing symutoms of dallying with the zig zags that one needed to keep a sharp ey-on the boards and another on the trai to get safely to the stream that gushed out of a wall of rock high up on the mou tain and gave the way its name.

There are mountains and mountains: The Inca's Peard makes no more show than a caterpillar on the map, but just you try to climb it once, with every step a dozen inches bigher than the last, with every yard creeping in and out of scrobby pines, and with sudden beaps of clods or stones, and sometimes fagnots. that send you standling down and down if only you chance to touch them. The fargots mean tramps. You never cated them making fires, but you come acros bot embers sometimes and smell the rost in the pines. Of course, you never catch the trainps, because there's the law to catch them-julls with yawning jaws, like Jonah's whale, and fines, I dare say, as hig It was a lonely sort of mountain for the sun seemed so in awe of the scrubby pines that it only peeped through them in tremulous, balf-hearted plances. and you never once heard buzzings in the prass nor chirpings in the leaves, for there was no grass, there were no leaves; only long green needles overhead and long brawn needles to walk on, and all around you the stealthy breathing of the pines. Some of the hotel folks companied that the invareminded them too much of a great empts church on a week day; but I like a grea empty church on a week day, so up and up I fradged, like the Excelsior boy we all know about, until just as I was think-ing the next turn would end my somings at the stream, why, there came the turn, and there was no stream at all, but a great yawning chasm as black and deep

as Dante's bell. I have never considered myself brave to ntricity, but I never scream when a ment is a very interesting one, and it is good, wielesome ejaculation will do as

well. So I emculated. T've just wound myself up in these meddiesome sheep truts," I philosophized, when I had left off ejaculating, "and saw

vide automobile cycles to carry light 171 have to unwind myself the best way It was a very bad way, I concluded, when I had plodded and stumbled around all afternoon to find myself fronted at last by a worse pit than the first one; deeper

blacker, more Danteish-such a very way that I felt within me that the time and come for screaming. So I screamed Ther an awful tale of nanthers flashed across my consciousness, and I stood as rigidly silent as that mythological unfortunate that Jupiter turned into stor

But was it panthers or bears that the pambermaid told me infested the mountain sides? Pauthers spring from the trencherous shadows-and there were so many studows creeping around me-a bears jog up with merry eyes and lolling tongues, and they hug one tight, tight-ar then I couldn't help myself. I had to scream again. Apparently, some one had heard me in

China, for up from the blackness of 'he pit there merged a head, a body, a man! I was in such a state of panic that I dare say I would have welcomed the appearance of that other person-name mentionable-who lives all the year round in a spiritual pit of his own; so up I boited from the chaff where I had collapsed like a riddled balloon, and can toward him. explaining with voluble incoherence as went, that I was lost, and please would be show me the right way home

While I was wailing out my tribulation he vaulted to the surface, loaned against a tree and folded his blue flannel arms.

Such a man and such a look he gave me! "Stop yer howlin"," he interrupted in a rough bass with a brogue to it, "and tell me where's ver pals; hid in the bushes, eh It seemed very ridiculous in him to think I would scream with folks around, so I plunged into family history deep enough to explain how Calista and myself had co o Cloud Top for a week, and how I had slipped up the mountain this one time I myself because she was tired from our trip up the switchback and wanted to read her-

self to sleep. "So ye came up alone and got lost?" "Certainly I came up alone and got lost You are very much mistaken if you think I could havegot any of the boarders to come

along. I never saw such cowards." "Afraid of getting lost, ch?" "No, sir; afraid of getting killed "

I was so glad I had said it when I say "Afraid, are they? Why, don't you know

young 'un, that every man jack down in the valley owns either a mine or a railroad and calls himself a king. Now there's King Pobson, who owns the mountain under you feet and the bodies and souls of them that slavin' in it. You don't say Dobson's afraid?" I didn't want to hurry the gentleman,

but I was mighty anxious to get home. "I'm very tired," I remarked, apologet ically, "and if you don't mind, I think we'd better be starting."
"You do, eh? Well, I want to know about

"But I don't know anything about Dob

son, except that his wife gave a gurden party last night, and Calista went. You would think be owned a dozen mour to hear her tell about the way he lives and "How does she know?"

"Well, mister, a man can't build churche and endow colleges without its getting out somehow. I suppose they told her

"And did they tell her how he works the men under him at starvation wages, and how he owns the shanty that stands like a greely, temptin' devil at the mouth of each shaft, so that he can get back the worth of his wages in drink? Did they tell her about the hopeless lives hu

It is such a long time back that I lorget it word for word, but I do know that in the telling the fair reputation of the Kirg of the Inca Mountain fell from him like the royal robes fell from that other false king in the fairy tale, and that standing there with the twilight changing from a lovely green to a dismal gray, I became conscio lesson in life.

"So the folks down the valley are afraid of being killed! Good. Who does the kill

I wasso tired and hungry, and I did want to get home so badly-but he didn't show the first sign of budging.

"I guess you know more about it than I do, living in the middle ofitail. Mr. Parker -keeps Cloud Top - says the Mollies used to be drea-tful all through the mountains but they were caught and hanged yearsago. and that there is only one gang left up on Mount Pisgah-we never go up there, even n parties-and that when the new de tective who came last night to find out about the killing of the superintendent of mine up there gets to work, there won't be one left to tell the tale.

In the darkening shadows I saw his forchead wrinkle into deep lines between his eyes, and he reached out one big paw of a hand and gripped me by my dress No. I wasn't afraid. In the bright lexicon of my youth there was no such word as suspicion-I had seen miners in plenty, just like him, on the roads around the hotel, and they were always friendly when I asked them questions. To my callow un-derstanding the detective was of too little count to talk about, in that he stepse with a knife; but I never did enjoy saying hurtful things about people, so I described him is the politest words I could think of-I had not caught his name.

"So he's comin' to take a hand, is he? It's dangerous sport, young 'un, trackin' desperate men to death. Look at this fine, big tiole '

Still grabbing me by the gathers, he stepped to the ledge of the chasm, and ecessarily I went along. It was too fine and big for my user it made my back creepy and my head swim.
"There's more than one man tumbled

down here to his death in my time," he said, and there was a completency mixed up with my preserver's brogne that I couldn't conscientiously approve of. "Have they, though? Poor things?"

"Why don't they keep off, then? They come prowing up here as helpless lookin' as ye be, an' they say they are lest, the same as ye do; but they were always informersalways, an' they always had their pats hid in the bushes, the same as if ye had been agent by the red-headed man with the big cars. An' so be, if ye were to stumble, down ye would go, an' down an' down; an' there ye would lie until there was nothin' left of you but some white rags Ragat Bonest

No young woman of fourteen, with a correet appreciation of her own piceness, likes to think of such unbecoming results. The bare suggestion sent me a step backwardit would have been two steps, only he let goof my dress and elineted my arminstead "Ah, ha," he chuckled; "scared like the rest, are ye-"

"I'm not half as scared as Calista is." Here I've been gane all day and I know raving distracted." "But supposin"," he persisted, "

posin' somethin' were to happen to ye an' ye never got back?" That struck me as very pathetic. "I was thinking that same thing.

when you came along. There's no telling boom's heard me holler-and mor Calista would just have laid down and died." I was thankful I had put that in about

mlista for he straightway pulled me back from the pit and let go of my srm.

"It's time ye' were gettin' home. It's a tough way, even in the daytime-now, then, gimme' your hand."

And it was a tough way; all suts and sticks and darkness, and the hotel lights were shining between the trees when we came to the last clump of scrubby pines good-by to my friend.

No, he wasn't much of a friend to look at. Just an oldish man, with black, black bair that had a frestof gray on it, and sort of homesick eyes. For the rest, I think he was all blue flannel and boots, and his hands were as black as sin-mortal sin-Being a miner, of course he couldn't help

He seemed not to want to shake hands. but I made him, and when he had turned and was almost swallowed in the shadows be slipped back and said, in his roughish way, such a very roughish way: "Say, young un, have ye heard tell yet of one Black McCarthy?"

"I should say so He's the leader of the Mount Piscab gang. Of course I've heard

of Black McCarthy." "Perhaps be's not so black as he's paint ed: perhaps, again, he's worse, for his hands are stained with blood and his heart is burnin' with hate for them who have made him what be is. However, that's ": only when the folks down at the botel ask ye who found ye lost in the mountain and brought ye safely home yet may give my companents to the red-

headed man an' teli him it was Black McCartby." And it was. And though they put a rope around his neck at last, he was my friend, my boused friend, and I don't care who

When his soul was swung from the legal justice of this world to the divine justice of the other I do believe that Some one rebered that day up Inca Mountain. And I believe it helped NANNIE LANCASTER

White House Courtesy.

First Caller— He came to pay his respects, he said, To pay his respects was all, And Porter, polite as a Prince of Peace, Permitted the man to call— Whereupon he struck the Major for a job.

Second Caller—
He cailed to pay his respects, he said,
To pay his respects was all,
And Porter, politic as a Prince of Pence,
Permitted the man to call— Whereupon the man struck the Major for a job.

Third to Three Thousandth Cal He called to pay his respects, he said,
To pay his respects was all,
And Porter, polities as a Prince of Peace,
Permitted each man to call—
Whereupon each man struck the Major for
a job.

And the Major mildly answered

To each and every call:
"Just tell them that you saw me,
And that was mostly all."